

THE DUEL OBSERVER

VOLUME XXXVIII, ISSUE IX “Knowe Thyself, Not Be Thyself.” NOVEMBER 5, 2021

Fuck Crypto. Hear me out: DuelBucks.

AN UPDATE ON THE STUDENT ADMISSIONS WORKERS UNION

Now what?
By Mr. Piazza '24
EARLY CHILDHOOD DEVELOPMENT DEPT.
(A DARK BASEMENT IN KJ) Since Student Admissions workers voted to unionize, many have been wondering what comes next and how much they should care. *The Duel* had the privilege of hearing directly from the organizers about their future plans. And the first thing on the agenda? Bake sale.
“Yah so, Student Assembly won’t give us any money, something about not taking sides, so we’re thinking brownies.” Jonathan Richards ’22 told us, entirely uncoerced. However, when asked for more details about the sale, Richards appeared less generous with information. “Wait, why do the brownies matter? I thought this was about the rationale of the union! Your newspaper sucks anyways!” Richards said with the confidence of a young Betty Crocker.
Upon further pressing, Richards revealed that the Union hadn’t even gone to Hannford yet for

the materials. Some say that this represents the unprofessionalism of this new organization. “It just confirms what I thought! Can’t even find the flour in Hannafords. Shameful,” Monique Shinzer ’22 said, although she only provided a name and class year after *The Duel* staff blocked her attempt to enter Siuda House.
Union members do have some interests beyond baked goods. “I was thinking that maybe we could get paid in Fortnite gift cards this semester,” Alice Shannon ’24 said. “I’d like to be respected as a basic human being,” John Dicken ’23 said, to the sound of much laughter. “I’d like a longer selfie stick for the virtual tours, I can never get the angles right, y’know?” Julia Arson ’24 told us.
Upon returning to the basement classroom to continue interviewing Richards after leaving for a short (40-minute (46-minute)) potty break, *Duel* staffer Dicks McFatCock ’23 found only an empty chair and a pile of used duct tape.
Thus, it appears that the only way for the populace to find out what type of brownies the Union will be selling, is to attend the wretched bake sale themselves.

HAMILTON CHANGES NAME TO “FACEBOOK”

Just, Facebook. It’s cleaner.
By Henry Wilson ’23
REVISIONIST HISTORY DEPT.
(IN A CORPORATE HELLSCAPE) In the aftermath of Facebook’s announcement of its company name change to Meta, Hamilton College decided to pounce on a golden opportunity, taking the name Facebook for itself. College Administration made the decision after realizing it needed to rebrand. After centuries of elitism, sexism, racism, and now union-busting, Administration felt the name associated with the fall of democracy was a bit less “fucked.”
The rebrand effort is spearheaded by David Wippman himself, who is a personal fan of Mark Zuckerberg’s work on projects like Facebook Live and exploiting people’s insecurities for a massive profit. Students are less happy about the venture. “Big Dog” (Mike) Andrews ’24 said, “I don’t mind attending a school called Facebook but god the merch is about to be SO much worse than it already is.” Previews of the new line include shirts that say “I went to the library at Facebook and there were no facebooks ahhahhhh get it lol” and “We sent Mark Zuckerberg an informational packet in 2004 and all we got was this lousy t-shirt.”
Wippman was unavailable for comment, as he was frantically memorizing lines to use from the movie *The Social Network* in a public address he gave on Saturday. The address was described by viewers as “incoherent” and “what the fuck was he talking about.” Wippman went on a long tangent about cryptocurrency and how much money we could make from mining it before dunking on a Nerf hoop fastened to an intern’s back.
The name is thought to be a move away from the white patriarchal associations of a slave-owning founding father, since the founder of Facebook is queer (super off-putting) and a POC (married to a Chinese woman). “The fact that he’s a billionaire had no bearing on the decision,” reports college officials, “but those sweet sweet Zuckerbucks wouldn’t hurt our endowment. We only have a couple billion dollars left, and the students keep bothering us about stupid shit like financial aid and mental health.”

“DEMOCRAT? REPUBLICAN? CAN’T WE ALL JUST GET ALONG?” SAYS PEACE KEEPER CATHERINE BERRYMAN

Election, schmelection!
By Mr. Weremchuk ’24
DEPARTMENT OF COMPLACENCY
(THE BASE(D)MENT) With the advent of National Election Day, American students at Hamilton College have been grappling with the responsibility of voting in an increasingly polarized country. Some students, though, wonder how to have better (in the good way) conversations about politics with their peers. *The Duel* reached out to Director of Community Standards Catherine Berryman for feedback on this very question.
“I think students should really look into setting up a session with someone who has experience mediating and monitoring discussions of this nature. I’m not saying me, but I’m not not saying me. It might take a while to set up, but I bet that students will really appreciate all the support that a licensed professional (me (Catherine)) will be able to provide,” Berryman said. “We’ve also had great success with appointing

members to bodies like our J-Board, and I bet we’d be able to adapt a similarly popular model to help audit conversations like this, if students were interested.”
Some students, though, hold the opinion that it might be better for the school to simply give tools to the students to be able to hold these conversations on their own, rather than having to go through an official school body and getting caught up in its bureaucracy. To this, Berryman responded, “I just don’t think it’s in the students’ best interest to have complex (which is a fancy word for “hard”) conversations on their own. First of all, they’re not licensed. Second of all, without a professional, these students are at risk of speaking from a place of truth rather than a place of convenient truth. Why not let the people in charge take care of it?”
When asked where she might position herself politically, Berryman said “I kind of feel like I’m more in the middle. I’m not really a fan of how both sides get so impassioned about their politics. Like Left Twix and Right Twix. I mean, come on— is it really that serious? Having a spine— sorry, taking a side— only seems to further division, so I generally prefer to avoid taking a stand.”

In this issue: Happy birthday, Bergen Hoff.

SCHOOL PLAY FORECAST	7:30 PM	7:38 PM	9:30 PM
	 “God, I hope there’s audience participation.”	 100% chance your friend is <i>that</i> kind of actor	 High likelihood the person next to you is crying about something else

SIG STYLE CHARITY THRIFT SHOP



Slay, queen. That shirt ugly asf. See, “You look so confident *and* camp!” pg. 1903

Weekly Campus Construction Update

We checked. List is indeed on fire. Actually, all these buildings are flammable low key...

OSHA Violation Count: Unfathomable



How to Get Saved by the Hot EMT

Hey y'all! have you been having a rough time lately? Have your jodel hookups with DW '72 not gone as planned? Fear not you horny hound dogs because I have the solution for you: Getting rushed to the hospital by the HOT EMT. Now I know you're picturing it. The romantic looks as the EMT makes eye contact with your shirtless, puke-ridden body. Those fleeting moments of tender touch as she carries your limp, lifeless body on the stretcher. Her black hair dyed blonde parted in the middle, her supple orange skin tanned to perfection. It's almost too perfect to be a reality. But worry not friends, we here at *The Duel* have the perfect step by step guide for you to achieve your dreams.

Step 1: Start by playing beer pong with the least respectable seniors on campus to show your bride-to-be that you mean business and you really can handle your alcohol.

Step 2: Try wearing a Joker hat and a Tame Impala t-shirt to show that you're not like the other freshman, and that you have a vulnerable and artsy side to you.

Step 3: Get just drunk enough to warrant serious concern, but not drunk enough to lose your key, which would get campo involved.

Step 4: Now this part is crucial, when the EMT actually comes, make sure you're acting tough and strong, and not acting emotional, because

emotions are for pussies and she won't respect that.

Step 5: While being carried out on the stretcher, make it explicitly clear that you do crossfit and play golf, and you're a real athlete, unlike those football playing fakes.

Step 6: When you 'come to' in the ambulance, make sure to shrug off the fees you're about to pay, and pretend like your "loving" "supportive" parents are rolling in it to make sure she knows you have value.

Step 7: Now that you've ensured that she's interested in you, try asking them out. A good line to use would be, "Hi, I'm (your name). Do you remember me? Oh, that's right—we've only met in my dreams." to show off your witty and charming personality.

Step 8: Last but not least, choose a respectable wedding venue (also try not to refer to your marriage as a 'union', she really doesn't like that word).

Now that you've ensured that this catch is all but yours, start planning for your future together before she can get away. A good starting place is a nice, neutral location, like the Paris catacombs (the ambience!) or as a suitable albeit slightly pricier replacement, Dunham basement also works in a pinch.

Pirated off a 50 Shades of Grey Fan Fiction Website by Mr. McCann '25

Dune: An Awakening



Review by WurmLvr

Everyone's been talking about the new movie Dune, so obviously, I had to dig up the dirt. This thing's been spreading faster than chlamydia at NYU. To tell you the truth, I came for the hype, but I stayed for the worms. (Well, I also came for the worms, if you know what I mean.) Anyway, I entered the theater, snorted some spice, and prepared for my viewing experience. I hate to say it, but sitting through the first part of the movie was worse than shoving a filt-plug from a still suit up my nose. I couldn't even enjoy the scenery because it's all just desert! I don't like sand—it's coarse, and rough, and irritating, and it gets everywhere. I was almost ready to leave early like Duke Leto, in a failed assasination attempt of everyone who convinced me to watch this movie. Then, they arrived. The sandworms. The minute they showed those pulsing, writhing, plump tubes of oozing flesh and sharp needle teeth rise from the ground, I felt everything change. It was a complete revelation! Even remembering it now makes me wriggle with excitement. Who needs spice when you have those glorious beauties on screen? And when they dive back into the sand— well, suffice to say, I'd let them bore a hole in me any day. They say size doesn't count, but you can tell without a ruler that those boys are more than an inch. From one moment to the next, this film turned from a snooze-fest for ultra nerds into my wildest soft-core dreams. Just thinking of the girth of those sandworms... mmmmm. Anyway, I had to give this movie three stars out of five— for some reason, the movie turned back to following Chalamet and Zendaya, instead of the obvious star of the film, and I had to leave in disgust. I didn't even need to wait long for my semi to deflate— one closeup on Chalamet's face was all it took. That man is as effective as a cold shower. In conclusion: don't go to see Dune in theaters, but if you find yourself also salivating over the thought of those sandworms, I have a guy who can hook you up with some...materials. Teeth and all.

Letterboxd-ed by Ms. Adler '24

Friday Five: Best Days

By Ms. Davidson '23 and Mr. Wright-Schaner '23

Mr. Lennon said it best when he said, “Yesterday!” Well, no offense to Mr. Lennon, but, in my opinion, there are so many more days. Take, for example, Monday! Here are some of them.

5. Someday. They always say you dream as big as you hope, and that's what this day's all about. When I think of Someday, I think of the song “These Are a Few of My Favorite Things.” Whether it's being a bride, you always hope it will happen someday. Even when comes, it has to be “someday” at one point again! Truly we all see how Someday is named for number five, *Friday Five: Best Days*.

4. Christmas. Everyone loves Christmas: the coming of Old Santa! Everyone celebrates it from left to right! Christmas is the perfect day to sing and dance, especially with your friends and your families. Sometimes, even on Christmas, you can get sad, but Christmas is all about being happy and having one of the best days (number four, *Friday Five: Best Days*). Sometimes on Christmas, you can get a gift or maybe some presents. This day is number four.

3. The Big Day. You've been waiting for months, and it's finally here. Whether it be a wedding, an office wedding, or even a colleague's Big Day, you've been waiting for months! Sometimes you count down to these days, sometimes you count up, but no matter how you believe, the Big Day will always come. When it goes we're sad. That's why the Big Day is our number three pick for *Friday Five: Best Days*!

2. Taco Tuesday. Now this one's the yummy pick. Number two in the 2021 *Friday Five: Best Days* list, Taco Tuesday deserves its own day— fair and square! Whether you make the tacos yourself or get the tacos from a friend, this one's the yummy pick. For all the foodies, Taco Tuesday is here to stay. But everyone else, too! Taco Tuesday has made a place in all of our hearts. Our tum-mies, too! We love Taco Tuesday, but we can't wait for it to come next Tuesday! How many Taco Tuesdays have you been to?

1. Leap Day. The next “Leap Day [is] on February 29, 2028” (Davidson, Juliet, and Cole Wright-Schaner. “Friday Five: Best Days.” *The Duel Observer*, 4 Nov. 2021, p. 2.).

THE DUEL OBSERVER

DOMINIC MARK LANNON
Editor-in-Chief / The Be Movie
RICHARD JOHN STEELE
Managing Editor / Mulan Rouge
JULIET PATRICIA DAVIDSON
Layout Editor / Goodwill Hunting
BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN
The Boss

Senior Staff Writers
SAMANTHA GABRIELLE KAPPAHN
JOSEF SAMUEL KOMISSAR
AVERY ELLIOT LUM
WRILEY HAMILTON NELSON

Staff Writers
CASSANDRA ELIZABETH ADLER
OLIVIA LAUREN BATAL
PHILIP ALEXANDER CHIVILY
JACOB ROBERT PIAZZA
COLE STANTON WRIGHT-SCHANER
SIMON JAMES STRINGER
HENRY JAY WILSON

Contributors
CHRISTIAN HAWKE MCCANN
ALEXANDER CHARLES WEREMCHUK

Copyeditors
CHARLOTTE JOY CLARK
SAMANTHA GABRIELLE KAPPAHN
KATHERINE ELIZABETH MILLER
ALLISON NOELLE YANCO

Webmaster
JOSEF SAMUEL KOMISSAR

FINE PRINT: *The Duel Observer* is a publication of the Hamilton College Media Board, and is published every Friday. The facts and opinions expressed in this publication are not necessarily true or indicative of staff opinions. Any resemblance to persons, organizations, or institutions real or imagined, is purely coincidental. Coincidences are coincidences.

Comments?	Email duel@hamilton.edu
Complaints?	Or find us on the interweb!
Recipes?	http://students.hamilton.edu/duelobserver/